

Three Hungarian Folk-Songs

for unaccompanied mixed-voice chorus

Y Cigada Golygus

1. The Handsome Butcher

A. L. Lloyd
(1908-1982)

Mátyás Seiber
(1905-1960)

Mae saith clo yn cloi y saith clwyd sydd o

Allegretto ♩ = 138
f marc.

SOPRANO
Sev - en locks up - on the red gate, Sev - en

ALTO
Sev - en locks up - on gate,
f marc.

TENOR
Sev - en locks up - on the red

BASS

PIANO
(for rehearsal only)
Allegretto ♩ = 138
f marc.

gwmpas treffan y glyn; yn y dreflan trigair cigydd

mf leggiero

gates a - bout the red town. In the town there lives a butch - er

Sev - en gates a - bout town. In the town there lives a butch - er

gate, Sev - en gates a - bout the red town. In the town there

mf leggiero

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11

llencynmwyn o'r enw Sion Wyn (*poco pesante*) *Yn y dreflan frigau cigydd* (*a tempo*)

and his name is Hand-some John Brown. In the town there lives a butch-er

and his name is Hand-some John Brown. In the town there lives a butch-er

lives a butch-er, Hand-some John Brown. In the town there

p

p

p

poco pesante *(a tempo)*

p

16

llencynmwyn o'r enw Sion Wyn (*poco pesante*) *Y mae sgleir ar* *Tempo I* *f marc.*

and his name is Hand-some John Brown. John Brown's boots are

and his name is Hand-some John Brown. John Brown's boots are

lives a butch-er, Hand-some John Brown. John Brown's boots are

f marc.

f marc.

f marc.

f marc.

poco pesante *Tempo I*

f marc.

21 *Sgîdïau Sion Wyn Ar s bardunau'n tincïal fel eloch*

pol-ish'd so fine, John Brown's spurs, they jin - gle and shine.

pol-ish'd so fine, John Brown's spurs, they jin - gle and shine.

pol-ish'd so fine, John Brown's spurs, they jin - gle and shine.

pol-ish'd so fine, John Brown's spurs, they jin - gle and shine.

The musical score for 'Sgîdïau Sion Wyn' is written in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It features four vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'pol-ish'd so fine, John Brown's spurs, they jin - gle and shine.' The piano part consists of a simple harmonic accompaniment.

27 *Ar ei got mae rhosyn sgârïad, yn ei law mae gwybryngwin coch*

meno f

On his coat a crim-son flow - er, In his hand, a glass of red wine.

meno f

On his coat a crim-son flow - er, In his hand, a glass of red wine.

meno f

On his coat a crim-son flow - er, In his hand, a glass of red wine.

meno f

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The musical score for 'Ar ei got mae rhosyn sgârïad' is written in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It features four vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'On his coat a crim-son flow - er, In his hand, a glass of red wine.' The piano part consists of a simple harmonic accompaniment.

32 *Ar ei gŵt Mae rhosyn sgarlad, Yn ei law mae gwydyngwîn coch* *poco rit.*

p On his coat a crim-son flow-er, In his hand, a glass of red wine. *poco rit.*

p On his coat a crim-son flow-er, In his hand, a glass of red wine. *poco rit.*

p On his coat a crim-son flow-er, In his hand, a glass of red wine. *poco rit.*

p On his coat a crim-son flow-er, In his hand, a glass of red wine. *poco rit.*

p On his coat a crim-son flow-er, In his hand, a glass of red wine. *poco rit.*

37 *Yn y nos mae i sgidiau croen llo Ais bardunaia'n fflechiu yn ffri* *Più pesante ♩ = 104*

f In the night, the gold-en spurs ring, In the dark, the lea-ther boots shine.

f In the night, the gold-en spurs ring, In the dark, the lea-ther boots shine.

f In the night, the gold-en spurs ring, In the dark, the lea-ther boots shine.

f In the night, the gold-en spurs ring, In the dark, the lea-ther boots shine.

f In the night, the gold-en spurs ring, In the dark, the lea-ther boots shine.

Più pesante ♩ = 104

Peidied ef â churo heno Collobd ef fy nghalon fach i.

Presto ♩ = 104

pp rapido

45

Don't come tap-ping at my win-dow, Now your heart no long-er is mine.

Don't come tap-ping at my win-dow, Now your heart no long-er is mine.

Don't come tap-ping at my win-dow, Now your heart no long-er is mine.

Don't come tap-ping at my win-dow, Now your heart no long-er is mine.

Presto ♩ = 104

pp rapido

Peidied ef â churo heno, Collobd ef fy nghalon fach i.

Allegretto moderato ♩ = 112

50

Don't come tap-ping at my win-dow, Now your heart no long-er is mine.

Don't come tap-ping at my win-dow, Now your heart no long-er is mine.

Don't come tap-ping at my win-dow, Now your heart no long-er is mine.

Don't come tap-ping at my win-dow, Now your heart no long-er is mine.

Allegretto moderato ♩ = 112

mf